

March 17, 1886.

## RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

7

## The Fireside.

## ONE LESS AT HOME.

One less at home!  
The charmed circle broken—a dear face  
Missed day by day from its accustomed  
place;  
But, cleansed and saved and perfected by  
grace,  
One more in heaven!

One less at home!  
One voice of welcome hushed, and ever-  
more  
One farewell word unspoken; on the shore  
Where parting comes not, one soul landed  
more,  
One more in heaven!

One less at home!  
A sense of loss that meets us at the gate;  
Within, a place unfilled and desolate;  
And far away our coming to await,  
One more in heaven!

One less at home!  
Chill as the earth-born mist the thought  
would rise,  
And wrap our footsteps round and dim our  
eyes;  
But the bright sunbeam darteth from the  
skies—  
One more in heaven!

One less at home!  
This is not home, where cramped in earthly  
mold,  
Our sight of Christ is dim, our love is cold;  
But there, where face to face we shall be-  
hold,  
Is home and heaven!

One less on earth!  
Its pain, its sorrow and its toil to share;  
One less the pilgrim's daily cross to bear;  
One more the crown of ransomed souls to  
wear,  
At home in heaven.

One more in heaven!  
Another thought to brighten cloudy days,  
Another theme for thankfulness and praise,  
Another link on high our souls to raise  
To home and heaven!

One more at home—  
That home where separation cannot be,  
That home whence none are missed eter-  
nally.  
Lord Jesus, grant us all a place with Thee.  
At home in heaven!

—S. G. Stock.

## AUNT HESTER'S INVITATION.

BY FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.

"Girls," said Mrs. Wilcox, enter-  
ing the big farm-house kitchen  
with a glow of excitement on her  
face. "Father's come, and he's  
brought me a letter from Aunt  
Hester. I'm sure you can't guess  
what she's written."

"Probably she has sent us an-  
other box of her old clothes," said  
Eva, tossing her pretty head dis-  
dainfully. "How angry she'd be  
if she knew that we gave away  
everything that came in the last  
one."

"Perhaps she is coming to spend  
a week with us," said Ella, who  
was a year younger than Eva, and  
quite as pretty. "If so, we can pre-  
pare to have three lectures a day  
on an average."

"Tell us, mother," said little  
Agnes, who was sitting in a corner  
on a low stool stoning raisins. "I  
guess she wants some more apples  
and potatoes."

"All wrong," said Mrs. Wilcox.  
"She wants Eva and Ella to come  
into town next Tuesday, stay all  
night with her, and go to the Rub-  
instein concert."

"And doesn't she ask me, too?  
Oh, mother!" cried Agnes, "if she  
only knew how I have longed to  
hear Rubinstein!"

"You can go in my place, Agnes,"  
said Eva. "Nothing would induce  
me to be seen at a fashionable con-  
cert with Aunt Hester. She always  
looks as if she had just come out of  
the ark, and people laugh at her  
wherever she goes."

"And of course she will wear her  
old pea-green silk and coal-scuttle  
bonnet," said Ella. "I won't go with  
her, either. I want to hear Rub-  
instein, of course, and wouldn't  
miss the concert for anything, but I  
couldn't enjoy it if I had to go with  
Aunt Hester. Edward Andrews can  
escort us. I was asking him about  
it yesterday; and father has prom-  
ised to meet us at the station with  
the light wagon. We can come  
back on the eleven o'clock train."

"But what will Aunt Hester  
think?" and Mrs. Wilcox looked  
troubled. "I fear she will be  
offended. You can't make any good  
excuse to her."

"I will write her a note saying  
we had made arrangements to at-  
tend the concert before her letter  
reached us, and that while we ap-  
preciate her kind offer, it is impos-  
sible for us to accept it," and Eva  
laughed gaily.

"But I wouldn't mind going with  
her," said Agnes, earnestly. "I  
wouldn't mind what she had on, if I  
could only hear Rubinstein play.  
Oh, Eva, do beg her to let me come  
in your place."

"Very well," said Eva, good-  
naturedly, "I'll do my best. But  
you had better prepare yourself for  
disappointment, for you are almost  
sure to get 'no' for an answer."  
"I fear Aunt Hester will be  
grievously offended," said Mrs. Wil-  
cox. "She will be angry with us  
from father down."

"Well, I don't know that she has  
ever been particularly pleased with  
us," said Eva. "I shan't distress  
myself about her possible anger."  
"If she will only not be too vexed  
to take me to the concert!" said  
Agnes, pale with excitement.

"Well, don't upset that bowl of  
raisins," said Eva. "We are going

to make the mince-meat whether you  
go or not, you know."

So, with flushed face and trembl-  
ing fingers Agnes went on with her  
task, and was heartily glad when the  
last raisin was stoned and she could  
run off to her own little room at the  
head of the stairs and think of the  
great joy that might come to her.  
She had wanted to attend the con-  
cert from the moment she had heard  
it mentioned, but had no money of  
her own, and knew that her father  
would not feel as if he could afford  
to buy her a ticket and to pay her  
fare on the railroad to and from the  
city.

Eva and Ella had been sent away  
to boarding school when they had  
learned all that the district school-  
master could teach them, but they  
had not been able to finish the four-  
years' course on which they had  
entered, owing to some heavy losses  
which obliged their father to reduce  
his expenses as much as possible.  
They had returned home, hoping at  
least to continue their musical  
studies, but even this was out of the  
question as they soon discovered, for  
their father could provide money  
only for absolute necessities. Eva  
made bold by her desire for instruction,  
appealed to Aunt Hester for  
aid, but received only a cold refusal,  
coupled with the remark that "she  
could not spend money where she  
saw no necessity for it, and that she  
had never discovered any great mus-  
ical talent in either of the sisters."

Agnes had begun to sing when only  
three years of age, and Eva had  
taken great pleasure in teaching her  
to play on the piano. Her passion  
for anything in the shape of music  
was unbounded, and she was never  
weary of sitting on the tall piano  
stool, practicing the exercises her  
sister gave her. She had never  
played or sung for her father's aunt,  
for she was extremely shy, and as  
she was not a pretty child she had  
never attracted the old lady's special  
attention. She seldom spoke to  
Agnes unless to ask her to run on  
some errand.

Agnes had never resented this.  
She did not wonder at all that Aunt  
Hester preferred her two pretty  
sisters to herself. She had no jeal-  
ousy of either Eva or Ella, and ad-  
mired their perfect complexions,  
golden hair and dark blue eyes pro-  
foundly. But she could not help  
wishing now as she sat in her little  
bedroom that she was pretty, too,  
for perhaps Aunt Hester would in  
that case have asked her to attend  
the concert. She prepared herself  
for disappointment, as Eva advised,  
and almost cried with joy when she  
received a note from Aunt Hester  
saying that she might come.

"What is your sisters' loss will  
be your gain," the old lady wrote,  
"and perhaps you are more deserv-  
ing than they. We will see. At  
least I do not believe you will be  
ashamed of my appearance. You  
will see I am not at a loss to under-  
stand why Eva and Ella declined  
my invitation."

"She is certainly sharp," said  
Ella, laughing over the letter. "I  
did not think she could see so far.  
Well, Agnes, you must be as affec-  
tionate and docile as possible on  
Tuesday to make up for our rudeness."

It seemed a long time to little  
Agnes before the eventful Tuesday  
arrived, and she was ready to go to  
the station two hours before it was  
time to start. Her aunt met her  
when the train reached the city, and  
hurried her off to the comfortable  
old-fashioned home she owned in a  
retired part of the city.

How happy Agnes was when she  
found herself in the great hall, and  
her eyes filled with tears and she  
could scarcely believe she was not  
in a dream when Rubinstein sat  
down at his grand piano and ran his  
hands over the keys. Such tender  
harmonies, such angelic melodies  
she had never even imagined. The  
power and delicacy of his touch were  
wonderful; the fire, force and im-  
agination of his playing stirred her  
very soul. What mattered it to her  
in her ecstasy that her aunt  
wore the pea-green silk and coal-  
scuttle bonnet? She was happier  
than ever before in her short life.  
Aunt Hester paid more attention to  
the small, pale face beside her than  
to the music, and when she saw the  
big, dark eyes fill with sympathetic  
tears she smiled as if well pleased.

"I have a surprise for you,  
Agnes," she said when the concert  
was over. "I used to know Rub-  
instein well when he taught music in  
Vienna, and he is coming with us  
to-night to supper."

"Rubinstein!" gasped Agnes.  
"Yes, and I want you to play and  
sing for him, and if he says you have  
talent worth cultivating I will ask  
your father to let you stay with me  
and take lessons of the best profes-  
sors we can find. I intended to  
make this offer to Eva and Ella, but  
as I said in my letter, their loss is  
your gain."

"Oh, Aunt Hester, I am so  
thankful to you," cried little Agnes,  
pale with emotion, "but I am af-  
raid I can't sing or play before Ru-  
binstein."

"Nonsense," said Aunt Hester,

"you won't be nervous after you  
have met him."

And this proved to be the case.  
Agnes, though naturally timid, for-  
got to be shy in the genial presence  
of the great musician, and played  
and sang her best, to the great  
gratification of Aunt Hester, who  
needed only to look at Rubinstein's  
face to know that he was well pleas-  
ed with the small performer.

All this happened thirteen years  
ago, and Agnes, a proficient mus-  
ician, is now singing in concerts all  
over the country, and her parents  
have every reason to be proud of  
her. But they are no prouder than  
Aunt Hester, who has often declar-  
ed that she "feels thankful every day  
of her life that Eva and Ella declin-  
ed that invitation."—Standard.

## TO YOUNG CHRISTIANS.

More than fifty years ago the late  
Dr. Bacon closed a sermon to young  
Christians with the following ap-  
peal, the spirit of which was grad-  
ually illustrated in his after life:

"Would to God I could make  
you know what results are depend-  
ing upon you; what interests of the  
Church and of a dying world are  
involved in your future character  
and efforts. When I look at the  
young Christians of this age, and re-  
flect that they are soon to sustain  
the ancient glories of the Church of  
God—when I look abroad on the  
earth and see the crisis that is at  
hand—when I listen to the cries  
that come from every quarter of  
the world, summoning the people of  
God to new effort and more splendid  
exhibitions of piety—I seem to see  
the hoary generations that are  
passed rising up from their repose to  
watch over the young followers of  
Christ; I seem to hear the voices of  
blessed spirits from above cheering  
them on in the career of piety; I  
seem to see a world in misery, turn-  
ing its imploring hands to them, and  
beseeching them to be worthy of  
their name, worthy of their privileges,  
worthy of their noble destiny; I  
seem to hear, I do hear, God him-  
self speaking from the heavens,  
'Ye have chosen the better part;  
be faithful unto death, and I will  
give you crowns of life.'"

## WHEN THE BABY WAKES.

Did you ever watch a baby wak-  
ing from his morning nap? It is  
one of the prettiest sights in the  
world. There is the crib, with its  
small preparations and snow-white  
drapery that covers something out-  
lined, round and plump. There is  
nothing to reveal what it is, not the  
slightest movement of the pillowed  
whiteness that is visible—no sound  
to indicate keener actual life, until  
the hour hand of the clock that  
stands sentinel, like yourself, has  
twice made its circuit. Then there  
is a slight pulsing in the white  
drapery, a small, pink, tremulous  
hand, fair as a rosebud, is thrust  
out, and from out the nest thus  
broken into appears a round dimi-  
nutive face, with wide open eyes that  
have not much speculation in them  
yet. Soon, however, they cease to  
stare, and become questioning, seri-  
ous, as if wondering what kind of a  
world they open upon; and the head  
lifts itself just a little, and two snow-  
white feet start up spasmodically,  
with a simultaneous movement, each  
one of which has an attendant dim-  
ple. But the head is too heavy; it  
falls back on the pillow with its own  
sweet weight, the hair all damp and  
golden, the cheeks peachy, the mouth  
pouted, as if the angels kissed it in  
dreams. The first lingering go-o-o  
comes from its rosy depths, sweeter  
than any bird's song, for it has a  
spirit tone and yet retains a thrill of  
its native skies.

## Young Folks' Column.

Conducted by C. E. BLACK, Case  
Settlement, Kings Co., N. B.

## SPECIAL NOTICE!

All our friends are invited to  
send Puzzles, Solutions, etc., to the  
"Young Folks' Column." Do not seal  
the envelope; write on it "Manuscript,"  
prepay by 1 cent stamp, and address as  
above.

## PUZZLE DEPARTMENT.

## The Mystery.

No. 62.—DIAMOND PUZZLE.  
(FROM J. M. BURNETT, KINGS.)  
A consonant; a pronoun; a dwell-  
ing place; to employ; a letter.

No. 63.—SQUARE WORD.  
(FROM A. L. BURNETT, KINGS.)  
A bird; to act bad; short poems;  
one of the cardinal points.

No. 64.—BIBLE QUERY.  
(FROM R. L. BLACK, QUEENS.)  
Whom did one of the apostles raise  
from the dead, and where do we read  
of it?

No. 65.—BIBLE QUERIES.  
(FROM A. ADAMS, OAK PARK, N. S.)  
1. In what chapter of the Bible is  
"parlor" mentioned four times?  
2. What verse in the Bible has  
"shipmaster," "ships," "sailors," and  
"sea"?

No. 66.—PI PUZZLE.  
(FROM H. COLWELL, ST. JOHN.)  
Sact hyt dearb onpu het steraw orf  
hout lasht dnif ti refa nany sayd.

No. 67.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.  
(FROM W. S. LEWIN, BENTON.)  
My whole, composed of 15 letters, is  
the name of a well-known poet.

My 15, 4, 11, 3 is a small bird;  
My 6, 14, 4, 8, 2 is a Marquis;  
My 15, 7, 12, 10 is a wild animal;  
My 5, 2, 13, 6, 7, 15 is a colour;  
My 13, 5, 4, 2 is a musical instru-  
ment;  
My 1, 11, 4, 14, 3 is a bird;  
My 10, 7, 9 is a mist.

No. 68.—BURIED CITIES OF THE BIBLE.  
(FROM LIZZIE A. KERR, YORK.)

1. Did you get that from Ellen?  
2. The Earl of Hectar suspects the  
traveller.  
3. Boys like sport, so do men.  
4. Did Jane give Elizabeth any,  
mother?  
5. Philip, pick up those nice apples!

(The Mystery solved in three weeks.)

## The Mystery Solved.

(No. 8.)

No. 39.—2 Corinthians xi. 19.  
No. 40.—Proverbs xvi. 32.  
No. 41.—Proverbs xxx. 5.  
No. 42.—Zachariah.  
No. 43.—1. Fox. 2. Ape.  
3. Bear. 4. Hare.  
No. 44.—Israel.  
No. 45.—1. Olivet. 2. Sinai.  
3. Carmel. 5. Gilead.  
3. Gilboa. 6. Moriah.

## CHAT.

The greater number of the Myste-  
ries this issue are from new contribu-  
tors. We trust to hear from them all  
again, and to the effect that they will  
be regular contributors. We would be  
pleased to record many more new  
names. Who will come next?

ATTENTION!—To the one sending  
the greatest number of correct solu-  
tions to "The Mystery" during April,  
May, and June, we will send a hand-  
some prize. All competitors must send  
at least 10 original puzzles during the  
three months, and must mark all MS.  
"Prize Competition." If two or more  
should send equal largest lists, we will  
send a prize to each. Remember, the  
competition opens April 7th, and closes  
June 30th.

W. SPURGEON LEWIN, Benton.—  
Thank you for your nice puzzles. Send  
some more. You have rightly solved  
Nos. 27, 29, 31, 33, 34, 35, 36 and 37.

AUSTIN ADAMS, Oak Park, Barrington,  
N. S., brightens the COLUMN this  
week with his contributions. Thank  
you for Queries, etc.

HARRY COLWELL, Indiantown, St.  
John, sends a correct solution to "The  
Mystery" in No. 7. Thanks for Pi  
Puzzle. Come often.

LIZZIE KERR, Stanley, York, sends  
us a full envelope containing excellent  
puzzles, solutions, etc. Thank you,  
Lizzie. Let us hear from you again.  
You sent us correct solutions to Nos.  
10, 11, 14, 17, 20, 22, 23, 24 and 26.

JESSIE B. SHARP, Kings.—Your  
puzzle is accepted with thanks. Send  
us more. The solutions which you  
send are correct—Nos. 39, 40, 41 and  
42. Thanks for kind words.

## OUR LETTER BOX.

JESSIE B. SHARP says: I am very  
much interested in the YOUNG FOLKS'  
COLUMN, and hope it will have success.

## Austin's Very Interesting Letter.

OAK PARK, N. S., }  
Feb. 18, 1886. }  
DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am a reader  
of the INTELLIGENCER, and am very  
much interested in the YOUNG FOLKS'  
COLUMN. I have often thought that I  
would like to write to Uncle Ned. I  
live in a little village three miles from  
the sea. I am twelve years old; and  
I go to school, and Sabbath-school.  
We are making an effort to raise money  
for a library. To-morrow evening we  
intend holding a concert, if it is fine.

Yours affectionately,

AUSTIN ADAMS.

Spurgeon's Sentiments.

DEAR UNCLE NED,—I am one who  
is interested in the Puzzle Department.  
If you consider my efforts worthy of  
publication, I will be pleased to write  
again. Wishing you every success,  
and God's most abundant blessing to  
the COLUMN, I remain,  
Yours respectfully,  
W. SPURGEON LEWIN.

What Lizzie Says.

STANLEY, York Co., }  
Feb. 17, 1886. }  
DEAR UNCLE NED,—These are my  
first contributions, and I hope they  
will be useful. I like the Y. F. C.  
very much, and want to help it along.  
Yours very sincerely,  
LIZZIE A. KERR.

Cayenne pepper sprinkled upon  
hot flannels will afford instant relief  
to persons troubled with neuralgia.

UNION  
Baptist Seminary.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

A Classical and High School,  
Under the direction of the Union Baptist  
Education Society.

Second Term Began Nov. 4th.

L. E. WORTMAN, M. A., Principal;  
Teacher of Classics, French and German.  
A. B. BOYER, B. A., Teacher of Mathe-  
matics and Science.

MISS NEWCOMBE, B. A., Preceptress,  
Teacher of English, Literature and His-  
tory.  
MISS HOOPER, Graduate of the Bos-  
ton School of Oratory, Teacher of Elo-  
cution and Vocal Culture.

MISS HARTT, Teacher of Instrumental  
Music.  
MISS MCINNIS, Teacher of Vocal Music.  
JOHN C. MILES, A. R. C. A., Teacher  
of Drawing and Painting.

This Institution prepares Students for  
University, College and Normal School  
Matriculation.  
Its course of study, which is thorough  
and practical, extends over three years,  
on the completion of which a diploma is  
granted.

Students from abroad can secure board  
at moderate rates in approved private  
families.  
Send for Catalogue. School Buildings,  
corner of Princess and Charlotte Streets,  
For further information apply to  
L. E. WORTMAN, M. A.,  
Principal,  
St. John, N. B.

## Winter Hosiery.

OUR STOCK of Fall and Winter HOS-  
IERY is all in and ready to show—  
comprising all the Leading and Standard  
Makes, viz:

MERINO, CASHMERE  
& LAMBSWOOL.

MERINO HOSE—Plain and Ribbed, 5  
to 9½ inches.

CASHMERE HOSE—Plain, in Medium  
and Best Grades. Colors—Black, Navy,  
Seal, Steel, Myrtle, Bronze, Paon, and  
Assorted Garnets. 5 in. to 9½ inches.

CASHMERE HOSE—Ribbed, in 4 Qual-  
ities, Ladies' Size. Colors—Navy, Seal,  
Garnet, Black. 5 to 9½ inches.

SCOTCH LAMBSWOOL HOSE—For  
Boys, Misses and Ladies. This is our  
Standard Winter Hose, and has been  
found to be so reliable in past years that  
we can safely guarantee it to be the Best  
Wearing Hose in the Market. Colors  
as usual.

OVER STOCKINGS for Ladies' and  
Misses.

INFANTS' SOCKS, All Colors and Sizes.

CHILDREN'S KNITTED OVERALLS,  
GAITERS for Boys, Misses' and Ladies.

MANCHESTER,  
ROBERTSON  
& ALLISON,  
27 & 29 King St., ST. JOHN, N. B.  
oct16

PARKS' COTTON YARNS.

AWARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN AT  
THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION

For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manu-  
facture.

Nos. 5's to 10's.  
WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN.

Made of good American Cotton with  
great care. Correctly numbered and War-  
ranted Full Length and Weight.

WE would ask the purchasers of Cot-  
ton Yarn to remember that our  
Yarn is spun on Throstle Frames which  
make a stronger yarn than the Ring  
Frames, used in making American yarn.

It is also better twisted and more care-  
fully reeled; each hank being tied up in 7  
feet of 120 yards each. This makes it  
much more easy to wind than when it is  
put up without leas—as the American is—  
and also saves a great deal of waste.

Those acquainted with weaving will  
understand the great advantage it is to  
them to use yarn put up in this manner.

COTTON CARPET WARP,  
Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.  
WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c.  
All fast colors.

Each 5 lb. bundle contains 10,000 yards  
in length and will make a length of Carpet  
in proportion to the number of ends in  
width.

We have put more twist into this warp  
than it formerly had, and it will now make  
a more durable Carpet than can be made  
with any other material. Since its intro-  
duction by us, a few years ago, it has come  
into very general use throughout the  
country.

All our goods have our name and address  
upon them. None other are genuine.  
WM. PARKS & SON,  
New Brunswick Cotton Mills,  
St. John, N. B.  
July 12

## Boys' Clothing

—FOR—

## SPRING, 1886.

WE HAVE opened a thoroughly well  
assorted Stock of SUITS for  
CHILDREN, BOYS and YOUTHS, to  
which we would invite special attention.  
Having given this department a great deal  
of attention, we are able this spring to  
show a larger stock of better styles and  
patterns than ever before.

Special care has been exercised to obtain  
good wearing Cloths and neat Styles.

FOR CHILDREN AND BOYS  
Of 4 to 12 years of age, we have the best  
range of Suits ever shown by us, consisting  
of Blouse and Pants, in several new styles.  
These are nice fitting, natty garments, and  
are sure to please.

FOR BOYS OF 10 to 14,  
We have a fine range of Knickerbocker  
Suits, Jacket, Vest and Short Pants, neat  
patterns, serviceable, well cut.

FOR BOYS AND YOUTHS  
Of 12 to 17, our Suits of Jacket, Vest and  
Long Pants are well assorted, good styles,  
fine neat patterns of Cloths and good fit-  
ting garments.

SPECIAL.—We would suggest an early  
inspection of the above while the Stock is  
fresh, and Styles and Sizes unbroken.  
A few Sample Jersey and Velvet Suits  
for Boys of 4 to 8.

MANCHESTER,  
ROBERTSON & ALLISON,  
mar3

## Virginia

For Sale, Exchange  
FREE Catalogue.  
R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.  
mar3-131

Burdock  
BLOOD  
BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS,  
DYSPEPSIA, DROPSY,  
INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING  
JAUNDICE, OF THE HEART,  
ERYSIPELAS, ACIDITY OF  
SALT RHEUM, THE STOMACH,  
HEARTBURN, DRYNESS  
HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising  
from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS,  
STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

T. MILBURN &amp; CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

## CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time  
and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have  
made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, a  
life-long study. I invent my remedy to cure the worst cases. Be-  
cause others have failed to cure them, for not now receding a cure.  
Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible  
remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a  
trial, and I will cure you.

Address, D.R. H. G. ROOT, 153 Pearl St., New York, N.Y.

THE LINE SELECTED BY THE U.S. GOV'T

TO CARRY THE FAST MAIL.

Burlington  
Route  
C.B. & Q.R.R.

It is the only line with its own track from  
CHICAGO TO DENVER;

Either by way